

The Daily Gazette

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THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 13

FIRST EDITION.

Special to Advertisers.

Beginning with October 1st, the GAZETTE, in deference to solicitations from advertisers, will locate a limited number of advertisements on the first page. Fifty per cent. additional will be charged for advertisements located on the first page; 25 per cent. for those on the eighth page and 10 per cent. for those specially located on any other page of the paper.

As present contracts expire, no advertisement will be taken at less than the rates now established. No advertisement for first page will be contracted prior to October 1st.

A VAIN ATTEMPT.

Unsuccessful Efforts of a Young Man to End His Life with Sixty Grains of Morphine.

Another attempt at suicide was made yesterday which would have been successful but for the timely arrival of a physician and the prompt action of bystanders. The would-be victim was Mr. Robert Felder, who has been night clerk at the El Paso hotel for several months past. He was promoted to that position from the more arduous one of head porter. He has worked faithfully for the interest of the house and the proprietor rewarded him by giving him a position of trust and responsibility which he seemed to appreciate for he has been very faithful in the discharge of his duty until a few nights ago when he was found away from his post. Capt. Alexander found him away from duty at a late hour and discharged him day before yesterday. He said he thought it would teach him a valuable lesson and intended to reinstate him. Last night about 9:30 o'clock Capt. Alexander went to his (the clerk's) room and told him he wanted him to return to work at midnight and that he would have him called at that hour. Noticing that he looked strangely the captain asked him if he had not been taking morphine. He replied that he had taken some to relieve him of a pain.

About two hours afterward some of the attaches of the hotel passed by Felder's door and looked in. They discovered him lying on his back in bed and undressed, but he looked lifeless that the attaché went in and found that he was really near death's door. Mr. Murdock, the chief clerk, was informed, and the porter at once despatched for a physician. Dr. Burt was found in Bruns' store and responded immediately. When he arrived Felder was nearly lifeless, but a dose of belladonna was administered and artificial respiration gotten up, which brought back signs of life after half an hour's work. The doctor went to Dashwood's drug store and ascertained that Felder had bought sixty grains of morphine there in the afternoon. When the patient revived somewhat and got able to talk, he was asked how much he took. He opened his eyes and said he took all of it. He then threw the bottle out the window. The bottle was afterwards found empty.

Two letters were also found on the bed, one to Captain Alexander, and one to Mr. Chas. Murdock.

The letters were a farewell in which he asserted that he was innocent of any crime, but could not bear the odium of even a suspicion.

The administration of the belladonna or atropia had a rapid and a wonderful effect. When he had sufficiently recovered he cried and told Mr. Murdock that he had never committed a theft and when charged with it he was driven mad and determined to end his life. He is mistaken in thinking he was called a thief, for his cash accounts are all straight and he was discharged for neglecting his duty.

Before taking the morphine, he wrote two other letters, one to his mother, Mrs. H. Felder, who lives in Manor, Travis county, and the other to Mrs. S. E. Miller, who lives in Decatur. The latter lady is a widow to whom the young man was greatly attached. At late hour last night he was able to talk and will recover and be himself in a day or two.

LATER.—Since the account above was in type the morphine has had its effect, and as we go to press at three o'clock the young man is dying. After he was aroused the deadly drug was absorbed, and the quantity which had entered his circulation was too great to overcome by the medicines administered to counteract its effects. Dr. Burt resorted with the patient constantly, and was keeping up respiration by electricity, but said he could not possibly recover.

That Fatal Fight.

Sheriff W. T. Maddox yesterday received the following telegram from the sheriff at Dallas:

Have Frank Thomas, colored, who died in Fort Worth yesterday, carefully examined about the head. He died from the effects of blows dealt him by a negro here, whom I have arrested. If Thomas made any dying declaration please write me fully.

W. H. H. SMITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff Maddox immediately sent the facts as reported in yesterday's issue of the GAZETTE. The above telegram seems to conflict with the statement made by Thomas before his death that the wound was inflicted at the hands of his wife.

District Court.

District court convenes next Monday, the 17th inst., with the following number of cases on the docket: On the civil jury docket, 38; on the civil trial docket, 57; on the civil appearance docket, 116; on the criminal docket, 82; making a total number of cases for trial, 342, and 24 of them being civil cases. The grand jury will be organized next Monday. Court will continue in session until the first Monday in February, 1883.

SCHOOL LANDS.

Statement of the Disposition of Funds from the Rent of Tarrant County's School Lands by Judge Beckham.

The following statement of the disposition made of Tarrant county's school lands has been furnished for publication, which we cheerfully give space to:

For the information of those who may desire to know the disposition made of the rent of Tarrant county school lands I avail myself of your columns kindly proffered me, and submit the following statement of the cashier of the First National bank which I suppose will be sufficiently assuring as to the safety, except to those who are unfortunately so constituted that they cannot comprehend how any one can handle public funds without appropriating the same:

To whom it may concern:

On the 16th day of February, 1883, R. E. Beckham, county judge of Tarrant county, Texas, deposited with the First National Bank of Fort Worth, a check of S. B. Burnett on this bank for \$2310, and that said amount was then placed to the credit of Tarrant county, and has since remained and now is subject to order of the county judge.

At the time the lands were leased the legislature was in session, and it was thought the law of 1879, requiring rent as well as proceeds of sales to be invested in state or United States bonds, would be repealed, and the counties authorized to use the rents as available funds. The legislature, however, made no change in the law, but submitted to the people an amendment to the constitution which would authorize such use. Believing that the amendment would be adopted neither myself or any of the commissioners have deemed it advisable to invest the money under the existing law, and it has remained where it was at first payable, being considered perfectly secure.

Whenever I think the law will permit it the fund will be distributed, but not sooner by me. While I am at all times willing to give any information concerning any matter connected with my office, I would suggest, that when it is inconvenient to see me personally an enquiry would usually reach me through the ordinary course of mail; where, not only, however, more than information is desired, the columns of the GAZETTE offers the best facilities.

Respectfully, R. E. BECKHAM.

THE MAN IN THE TOWER.

He Receives Another Visit from His Female Friend Which Proves Him Very Much.

When the reporter tumbled out of the tower day before yesterday he met Miss Peppermint just as she was coming through the gate in front of the court-house and heard her say, "If the tower man is at home." He looked up at the tower, "I wonder if the tower man is at home." He reporter, who had opened the gate for her, ventured to tip his hat and reply, "I think he is." An instant later he thought the bright, indignant eyes of the young lady were looking clean through him at the collar button on the back of his neck, and as her hand involuntarily sought the dude whistle at her side, he hurriedly left, feeling as though Edison's whole laboratory of electricity had been turned on him.

But not two soon, however, to her ladyship remark, "I'll bet one of my poodles against Mrs. Langtry's Freddie that that is the GAZETTE reporter."

Stationing himself at the corner of Main street, the reporter watched the old man as he stood on the balcony above, spinning bits of pasteboard at the circling buzzard. Suddenly the old man was seen to brace up, smooth his hair, adjust his vest and clamber through one of the windows with the agility of an acrobat.

"The old man is in heaven once more," mused the reporter, "and may be taken for 'heavenly Chimes' if I wouldn't like to be in his boots."

The next morning the reporter clambered into the tower at an early hour and found the old man dancing the macquet with an old broomstick for a partner.

"What's the matter, old man?" said the reporter, "have you followed the fashion and gone crazy?"

The old fellow stopped so suddenly that he broke the broomstick in two and sent the pieces flying down in the interior of the tower.

"Matter! Nothing is the matter," said the old fellow, as he whirled around the tower, until one of his flying coat-tails caught on a nail and set him down in a south window, all out of breath.

The reporter took his note book and fanned the flushed cheeks of his friend and thought if court was in session he would go down and make a motion for a writ of *de lunatico inquiringdo*, to see if the old man was not as mad as a March hare.

When the old fellow recovered sufficiently to speak he looked up at the GAZETTE man and said:

"Miss Peppermint was up here yesterday and you ought to hear what she said about you."

"What did she say?" asked the reporter while the old man threatened to go off the handle once more.

"She said she had just met a member of the 'unsalted' generation down at the gate and advised me to buy a sack of salt and salt you down as you were too exceedingly fresh to exist long in Texas."

TURF TALK.

There are now more than fifty horses in training at the track and more are arriving daily.

Joe Walden arrived yesterday from Galveston with six runners. They will go into training at the track for the fall races.

The management will erect fifty more stalls at the track for the accommodation of the large number of horses constantly arriving.

Released on Bail.

William Peden, the young man who was engaged in jail for the Keller burglary, was released on bail yesterday. There were two cases against him and he is held in bond for \$500 each. J. F. Brigrance, J. P. Hefner, Jas. Cammel, W. A. James and A. C. Brigrance are his bondsmen. No trace of the burglary of the stolen money has yet been found, and young Peden says the officers have gotten all that he took from the store.

Country butter fresh and nice at R. H. Barnes.

In Memoriam.

The immortal Humbolt declared "the universe is governed by law," and in a knowledge of this fact alone man finds consolation whilst undergoing the pains and penalties of some of the ministrations of universal and inexorable law. To die, to pass away, and to fade out of the sight of our fellows, is one of the laws of man's constitution, and in obedience to this law, sooner or later, we shall all be gathered in the grave with the dead, and those surviving us shall suffer the sorrows of this separation as we now mourn the loss of our dearest friend, of whom we wish to say a few words in this article. Our friend, Capt. H. J. Thompson, whose demise has spread such universal sorrow over our community, and whose going out from our midst has left us like a ship at sea without sail or rudder, deserves more than a brief mention through the press of the country. Not that any commendatory words of ours can add ought to his manly character and noble life; but with the hope that some one may be inspired by his lofty bearing to emulate his virtues and imitate his example. As a man he was strictly a philanthropist of the broadest views; there was no condition in life his pity and charity did not reach; none so fallen he would not lift up. He was one of those rare characters that every man could approach, and in whose counsels was wisdom, fearless in the defense of a principle, he would have sacrificed his life in defense of his manhood; zealous of his honor and integrity, he was ever ready to defend that of his fellows from the calumny of their enemies. He was a man who never breathed a slander or uttered a sentence derogatory to the character of any one. Those he could not uplift he scorned to tear down. He was one of those characters that have lived in it. As a citizen he commanded the respect of the entire country, and but for his delicate health, none had been better fitted to lead a successful political campaign than he; as a friend he was tried, true and true in all circumstances, sacrificing his own comfort and convenience for the good of his friends. As a husband and father he was kind and indulgent to a fault. Idolatrous in his love of wife and children he felt the responsibilities of life more forcibly than most men, and his great care was most fully to provide for them, and his useful life has been crowned with success, and besides leaving his family a handsome estate he has left them a legacy in the way of a noble character and a spotless reputation, worth more than all the gold of Ophir or the silver of Peru. Should there be any one so unkind as to indulge in criticisms of any of the acts and doings of this deceased nobleman, we beg them come with us to his grave and let us enter into a solemn examination of ourselves, and see who is without faults and let him cast the first stone. Faults, as he perhaps may have had, but for each fault of his he has had virtues. Did he err in some things, for each error of his he corrected a thousand mistakes for others. Did he do one injury? for each one injured by him he helped and blessed a thousand. Did he oppress one? for each individual oppressed by him he loosed the fetters of fifty, and it is the proudest legacy left by this great and good man by his sad and sorely bereaved family. Who could ask a sweeter epitaph than this, "He died the brave friend of all mankind." We ask all who know the subject of this sketch, and who, for a cause whatever, may feel to differ with us in the sentiments of these lines, to spread around the memory of the dead, the broad mantle of their Christian charities, and feel assured that in that glorious future to which we hasten, we shall meet him and all amendments shall be honorably made.

In the brief of his bereft wife and children, I would ask that God who "tempests the wind to the storm-lamb" to bear gently with them in their affliction, and comfort them with the knowledge that through the vale he is watching and guarding them, and will be through life. A FRIEND.

[Respectfully to the memory of Est. H. A. Louisa Cal. holo, who died September 1.]

Another little form-sprite,
Another spirit gone,
Another little voice is hushed,
Another angel-born.

Two little feet are on their way
To their home beyond the skies,
And our heart is like the void that's left
When a strain of music dies.

"That lovely bud, so young, so fair,
Called hence by early doom,
Just came to show how sweet a flower
In Paradise would bloom."

AUNT MARY.

Died.

At the residence of her son-in-law, W. G. Newby, on Calhoun street, between Ninth and Tenth, Mrs. Macklin S. Price, aged fifty-three years.

At ten minutes to five yesterday morning this most estimable Christian lady died, in the midst of most intense suffering, surrounded by her mourning children and friends. Her funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Murphy, and at five o'clock yesterday she was tenderly laid away in that last sleep which kisses down the eyelids forever.

Mrs. Price, in company with her husband and family, came to Fort Worth from Enterprise, Mississippi, in 1871.

Her husband, W. S. Price, died soon after they came here, and her children, all of whom were girls, have since married. W. G. Newby, G. H. Want and M. W. Walcott, all prominent men of this city, are sons-in-law of the deceased. A gloom fell over many faces and hearts yesterday when the news of her death was told about the city. Those who knew her in the purity and peace of her private life realized that the Angel of Death had selected one who could go into the presence of her Maker without fear and trembling. No words of sympathy can now ease the anguish of her heart-broken children. Time alone can do that. And he who tempests the wind to the shore lamb has not added another jewel in Heaven for them to seek when they too shall have "passed over the river and rested under the shade of the trees."

300 POUNDS OF LEVERING'S RAPIDLY RECEIVED JUST RECEIVED FROM HEADQUARTERS AND FOR SALE AT R. H. BARNES.

B. C. EVANS.

With pleasure, announces to the public that his mammoth stock of

FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING

Boots, Shoes and Carpets.

Is now complete in every department, and, owing to the recent heavy decline in his line goods, he is enabled to offer new, fresh and desirable goods at less prices than any of the thin dodges or so-called closing-out or bankrupt sales, goods at cost, etc., etc. So, if you want new goods, good goods and cheap goods, call and examine the immense stock of goods now in store and arriving in car-load lots by every train.

B. C. EVANS.

PERSONAL.

J. N. Ooze, of Henrietta, is in the city.

J. G. Halsell of Decatur, is in the city, and is stopping at the El Paso.

Captain Day returned last night from a pleasant visit to his old home in Vermont.

Mr. W. H. McKeltrick of J. B. McKeltrick & Son of St. Louis, left for St. Louis last night.

"Big Dan," the most skillful locomotive engineer in Texas, has returned from his summer vacation.

We are pleased to see Mr. Robert Combs on the street again after a protracted spell of typhoid fever.

L. C. McAllister, erst a citizen of Fort Worth, was in the city receiving greetings from his many friends.

M. J. Farnham, representing A. D. Aldridge of Dallas, paid the GAZETTE a pleasant visit yesterday morning.

Mr. J. P. Carr, of Pontiac, Miss., a nephew of Mr. R. Drake, with the Martin-Brown Co. is visiting the Fort with a view of locating.

Mrs. Geo. B. Loving, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Garner are expected home this morning from a month's visit to eastern cities and pleasure resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arens of Hodge, send their daughter, Miss Tillie, to the St. Joseph Academy of this city next Monday morning. She will be missed at home.

Mrs. J. J. Jamison is again among her friends in the city. Her improved personal appearance bears evidence that time dealt gently with her during her absence.

We understand that Rev. R. G. Pearson, the great Cumberland Presbyterian evangelist will spend the next year in Texas and will probably visit Fort Worth first.

Mr. C. F. McBeth, returned to the Fort last night. He is now representing Mallory, Son & Co., live stock commission merchants at Chicago, Ill. Mac has many friends here who will be glad to see him.

His honor, the mayor of Henrietta, G. B. Bethel, passed through this city last night en route to his old home in Booneville, Indiana, and will visit the exposition before he returns. The GAZETTE wishes the gentleman a pleasant trip.

J. K. Ezell arrived home yesterday from a trip North to his old home in Tennessee. He also took in the exposition in his room and had a most pleasant visit. He says he gained about fifteen or twenty pounds of flesh while away and returns to his labors in fine spirits.

Capt. Jack Parks, chief contractor for painting done on the Texas & Pacific railroad and who is now supervising the painting of the railroad hospital at this point, left last night on a short trip to Knoxville, Tennessee, his old home. Jack has many friends in Fort Worth who wish him a pleasant trip.

Our old friend, Chris Rintleman, left the city last night on an extensive pleasure trip through the Middle and Eastern states. Just how the Fourth Ward will get along without him, we don't know. The GAZETTE wishes him all the pleasure he anticipates and a safe return to his legion of friends in Fort Worth.

Mr. Wm. Scheuber, formerly of Memphis, Tennessee, who is now permanently located here with the well-known firm of Scheuber & Hechtster was joined this week by his family who will be warmly welcomed to the society of the city. The people of Fort Worth are always willing to extend the right hand of fellowship to so worthy a gentleman as Mr. Scheuber.

Hotel Arrivals.

NEW HOLLAND HOTEL.

E. M. Garland, Decatur; H. H. Kerr, Ft. Worth; R. H. Hanna, Austin; John Dure, Tyler; Joe A. McKee, Dallas; J. F. Strickland, Henrietta; G. B. Starnford, City; E. F. Leonard, Henrietta; D. F. Smith, Dallas; J. D. Naylor, San Antonio; G. B. King and wife, Mrs. A. J. Brooks, San Antonio; E. G. Crier, Gazette Office; J. F. Hoffines, Dallas; J. W. Sims, Morgan; Sam O. Anderson, City; J. B. Hart, Dallas; J. B. Brothers, Galveston; W. S. Phillips, Ft. P. R. R.; H. B. Whitworth, J. F. Stephens, Abilene; Stephenville.

New Law Firm.

As will be seen by reference to our advertising columns the well-known law firm of Furman & Capps have associated with them Mr. N. A. Steadman, formerly of Marshall, Texas. He is a lawyer of ability, a refined and cultivated gentleman, and will prove a valuable addition to the legal talent of the city.

Mrs. C. D. Brown offers her linen ulsters at \$2 a piece to close them out.

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Great Revolution in Single Number Lotteries—New and Striking Features in Single Number Drawings.

On the last Thursday of every month the Henry College Bottery Co., of Kentucky, will have a public drawing in Masonic Hall, Masonic Building, Louisville, Ky., to be under the sole charge of Judge W. B. Hoke, Judge of Jefferson county, Ky., Past Supreme Dictator Knights of Honor, and W. H. Hedert, Esq., Past Grand Master of Grand Lodge of Masons of Ky., who will allow every ticket holder the privilege of calling out the number on his ticket, just before the drawing takes place, and see the tag with the number on it corresponding with the number on his ticket placed in the wheel in his presence, thus absolutely guaranteeing a fair drawing.

This company has given a bond for \$100,000 to the Henry County Court for the payment of all prizes they may sell. The Charter has twice been declared legal by the highest Court in Kentucky. First Grand, Fair and Public Drawing takes place Thursday, Sept. 27th. 1. Capital price of \$30,000. 1 of \$10,000; 1 of \$5,000; 2 of \$2,500 each; 5 of \$1,000 each; 20 of \$500 each. 1,557 prizes, amounting to \$110,400. Tickets are \$2 each; halves, \$1; 27 tickets \$50; 55 tickets \$100. Address all orders for tickets or circulars to J. J. Douglas, Louisville, Ky.

School for Young Ladies.

A select school for young ladies will be opened in this city September 10th by Mrs. Mat Welch Hill on East Belnap street, two doors below the residence of Robert McCarty, Esq. Mrs. Hill will give instructions in all the classics, including Latin and French and the higher branches of mathematics. Music will also be taught and the school will be complete in all its branches and just such a one as is necessary to the proper and thorough training of young ladies. For rates, apply to the principal. Mrs. Hill also has a vacant room in the house which she would like to rent to a single or widow lady who would be a companion for her.

The residence which was offered for sale a few days since is still in the market. The man with the horn continues to play? The present owner of the property does not object to the man blowing his horn, as it is presumed that he paid for it and he has a perfect right to do so. But he wishes to dispose of the property and it will be sold cheap for cash, or anything else, or will be exchanged for butter, eggs, spring chickens, pumpkins, fodder or pork delivered next spring. Address H. W. GAZETTE office.

THE CITY.

The dust in the side streets where the sprinkling wagons do not go is ankle deep.

The water facilities of Fort Worth are now having a severe test, but still we have plenty of water.

A lady living in the southern end of this city lost \$700 while on her way to the bank to deposit it yesterday.

G. W. Gillespie.

We would call attention to the card of Mr. G. W. Gillespie which appears on another page. He has now on hand a complete stock of lumber, doors, sashes and blinds, which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest market prices. Give him a call.

My Theatre.

Grand fall opening of My Theatre Monday Sept. 17, with 20 new stars. Each performer an artist. Manager Holland promises the theatre going public a treat for the week commencing Monday 17th, 1883.

Try R. H. Barnes and see if he does not please you in quality and price of goods. His goods are fresh and when sold are delivered promptly.

LEVERING'S FRESH ROASTED COFFEE RECEIVED EVERY THREE WEEKS AT R. H. BARNES.

Received last evening at 5 o'clock a fresh lot of Dozier-Weyl's crackers, all varieties at R. H. Barnes.

Mrs. C. D. Brown offers her linen ulsters at \$2 a piece to close them out.

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Recorders Court.

John Kelley, vagrant dismissed. Joe Crowder, fighting \$5. Dr. Armstrong, drunk \$5. Albert Burdette, cursing acquitted. Edward Perrine, sleeping in public place \$5. P. B. Bumington, nuisance \$5. J. P. Johnson, fast driving \$5. J. P. Johnson, gambling \$5. Chas. Williams, gambling \$5. Henry Cooper, gambling \$5. T. Albert, disturbing peace \$5.

Land Sale.

Messrs. Morison & Wharton, real estate agents, sold last week to Mr. Merritt M. Hyde of Henry county, Ohio, a farm in the southern corner of the city. Mr. Hyde's family already settled in this, their new home. They expect friends to follow and chase homes in this city and state. Too many of the thrifty people of the "western reserve" cannot see Fort Worth.

A nice lot of Kansas butter on hand at R. H. Barnes. The butter is of an extra packing and gives satisfaction.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

Eloquence of an Indian Chief in an Unfettered Child of the Wild West.

Missoula, Mont., September 10.—Senator Vest and Delegate of the Indian commission returned yesterday from St. Mary mission to the Fort Valley at the head of the Nez Indians. The Indians refused to accept a portion of their reservation and other reservations. They have no grievances, and were pleased with their agent. They desired was to keep where they were. The chief, Chantaw, and Katalni, the chiefs, mission ranches, but are steadily increasing. The commissioner, the school well conducted by Sisters of the and priests. About 100 Indians and the same number of boys are being educated, and show proficiency in the different of Senator Vest spoke highly of teachers and pupils. The Nez St. Mary's mission yesterday rather dramatic. Chantaw, chief, with a few hundred Nez Indians refused to go on reservations. The Indians cultivated ranches, but are steadily increasing by whites on the reservation. Indians. The whites want the Indians removed to another reservation to avoid anticipated trouble. Council, Vest and Magnuson, state the chief. Though an Indian, Vest explained his mission. who is a noted brave, guest at Vest a moment and then replied: "We are only a poor poor and weak; you want to put foot upon our necks and grind us in the dust, but I will not go to the plains."

"Nez Perce, Joseph tried the plains," broke in Vest. "We are no plains now. The whites are thick as leaves from ocean to ocean. If you do not get a little land from the white men, soldiers will place you on a reservation."

"My hands, and those of my people are free from the white man's hand. When the Nez Perce came here had to protect the white man, the white man take his heart from now!"

Then the chief took off his hat and on the floor, stamped his blazing eye he gazed upon Vest and shouted: "You may take Chantaw reservation, but there will be no reservation in language as Chantaw in his nostrils. Chantaw will never go there alive."

Senator Vest answered the chief in language as Chantaw in his own that he must obey the man's laws as implicitly as the white man himself. If the Nez must go where the government sends them.

Before the council broke up, Chantaw agreed to go to Washington and the matter over with the government father.

The committee leave Helena and the Black Foot and then to Fort Assinibou and the Northern tribes.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A Mystery Case Up—The Mystery.

Milwaukee, September 10.—A mystery surrounding the case of Kolbeck, coachman for a hotel on Twelfth street, was cleared up today night on the premises of the arrest of Dick B. Demers, a dealer, who confessed to having caused the fatal shot. The arrest was made on Saturday evening.

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